

1¢

CHILLING TALES OF HORROR

JAN.
No. 7

BEWARE

BEWARE

10¢

I WISH YOU'D
STOP READING
THOSE FANTASTIC
HORROR
STORIES!!

THESE
STORIES AREN'T
AS FANTASTIC
AS YOU
THINK!!

HORRIBLE
HORROR

BEWARE The
**BLACK
DEATH!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CHILLI

BEWARE

10¢

I WISH YOU'D
STOP READING
THOSE **FANTASTIC
HORROR
STORIES!!**

THESE
STORIES AREN'T
AS FANTASTIC
AS YOU
THINK!!

**HORRIBLE
HORROR**

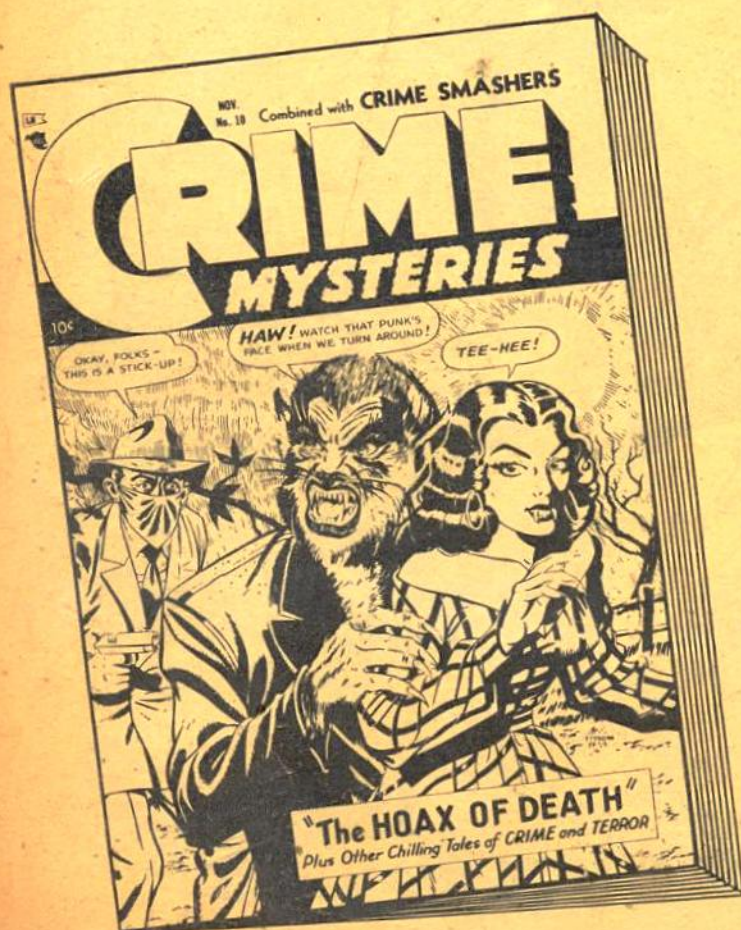
BEWARE The
**BLACK
DEATH!**



SPENSE, read

MYSTERIES

**10¢ at all
Newsstands**



Here's the book you've been looking for — cram packed with stories that will keep you on the edge of your chair and your spine tingling. Never a dull page. The best buy on the stands for sustained interest and enthralling tales of Crime and Terror.

Get a Copy of CRIME MYSTERIES from Your Dealer

BEWARE, January, 1954, Volume 1, Number 7, Adolphe B. reaux, Editor. Published bi-monthly by Trojan Magazines, Inc., 125 East 46th Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entered as second class matter April 1, 1953 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Any similarity between names, characters or institutions herein and any living or dead person or institution is purely coincidental. Annual subscription: 6 issues, 75c. Single copy, 10c. Copyright, 1953, by Trojan Magazines, Inc. Printed in U.S.A.



ONE ROBBER MANAGED TO REACH THE GETAWAY CAR BUT AS HE HANDED IN THE SATCHEL OF STOLEN MONEY, A COP'S SLUG ENDED HIS EARTHLY CAREER...



RILEY, THE DRIVER OF THE CAR, WAITED NO LONGER. HE SPED OFF...

THE BOYS ARE FINISHED. I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE, BUT FAST! AT LEAST I GOT SOME OF THE DOUGH...



RILEY MIRACULOUSLY GOT AWAY AND REACHED THE HIDEOUT OF A TOUGH UNDERWORLD CHARACTER KNOWN AS "GASHOUSE MAME"...

I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT GOT AWAY, WITH SIXTY GRAND IN THIS SATCHEL. NOW I GOTTA GET OUTTA THE COUNTRY.

I CAN HANDLE IT FOR YOU — FOR THIRTY GRAND.

HEY, THAT'S HALF OF ALL I GOT!

MAME DON'T OPERATE FOR PEANUTS. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU ROBBER. YOU WIN.

MY FRIEND "THE DUCHESS" WILL GET YOU AWAY TO SOUTH AMERICA. ONCE SHE TAKES CHARGE, THE F.B.I. WILL NEVER PICK UP YOUR TRAIL. NOW HAND OVER MY SHARE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE DIRECTIONS.

SO, ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER, AFTER BEING SECRETLY SHUNTED FROM HIDEOUT TO HIDEOUT, WE FIND RILEY BUMPING ALONG A SWAMPY ROAD SOMEWHERE DEEP IN THE LONELY, SILENT FLORIDA EVERGLADES...

THIS PLACE SURE IS SPOOKY. THE JOINT I'M HEADED FOR CAN'T BE FAR AWAY —

THERE'S THE ONLY HOUSE I'VE SEEN IN TWENTY MILES. THAT MUST BE THE PLACE —

THREE PEOPLE EMERGED WHEN THE FUGITIVE DREW UP BEFORE THE RAMSHACKLE STRUCTURE...

THIS SURE IS A HOLE! HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE LONG.

HELLO, MR. RILEY. WELCOME TO "HOODS' HAVEN". WE HAVE BEEN EAGERLY EXPECTING YOU. I'M YOUR HOSTESS — "THE DUCHESS."

THESE ARE MY RETINUE, LULU AND HER LITTLE PLAYMATE **BOMBO**. THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR BAGS AND THE CAR. COME INSIDE AND MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE.



YOU WILL STAY HERE FOR A WHILE UNTIL I ARRANGE FOR YOU TO DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY. MAME HAS SENT ME SEVERAL CLIENTS AND I'VE NEVER FAILED.



DON'T MAKE IT TOO LONG, DUCHESS. A TH'RD-RATE FLOP HOUSE WOULD BE BETTER THAN THIS DUMP.

BUT ONCE INSIDE, RILEY WAS ASTOUNDED AS HE GAZED AT THE SUMPTUOUS INTERIOR...

SA-AY! THIS LOOKS MORE LIKE THE WALDORF! YOU SEE, MR. RILEY, YOU CAN'T TELL ANYTHING FROM THE OUTSIDE. WE HAVE ONLY THE FINEST OF EVERYTHING HERE AND YOU WILL LIVE LIKE A KING.



RILEY RELAXED AS HIS HOSTESS SERVED COCKTAILS...

BOY! REAL HAVANA MAGNIFICOS! JUST THE KIND I LIKE. THIS COCKTAIL IS DELICIOUS!

THEN LET ME OFFER A TOAST TO A PLEASANT STAY. WE ALWAYS ENJOY OUR COMPANY. WE HAD A VISITOR UP TO A FEW DAYS AGO. WE WOULD BE LONESOME WITHOUT YOU.



HEY-YOUR MAN'S TAKING THE TIRES OFF MY CAR--!

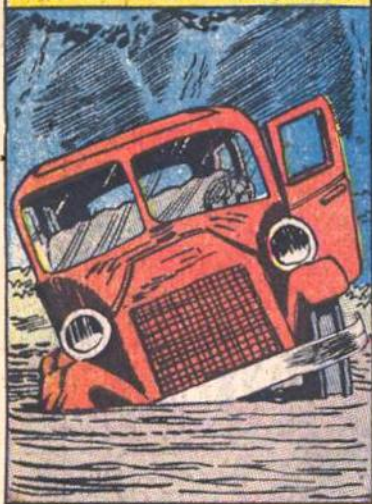
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. ALL TRACE OF THE CAR MUST BE DESTROYED, BUT WE CAN SELL THE TIRES. WE DON'T WASTE ANYTHING, YOU KNOW.



BOMBO THEN DROVE THE CAR INTO THE SWAMP AND LEAPED OUT JUST IN TIME...



THE CAR SETTLED FAST INTO THE MUDDY BOG, AND...



...IN A FEW MINUTES, IT COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED!



LULU CAME IN TO ANNOUNCE...

DINNER IS SERVED -

THIS WAY TO THE DINING ROOM, MR. RILEY -

I'M GOOD AND HUNGRY, TOO.



RILEY CONTINUED TO MARVEL AT THE ELEGANCE WHICH SURROUNDED HIM...

BEAUJOLAIS 1929! THIS IS SOME WINE! DUCHESS, IT BEATS ME HOW--

NOTHING BUT THE BEST, AS I TOLD YOU. WE WANT YOU TO ENJOY YOURSELF, BECAUSE WE EXPECT TO GAIN A GREAT DEAL FROM YOU, TOO.



THIS STEAK IS SO TENDER - THE MEAT SO SWEET -

AH, OUR MEATS ARE OUR PRIDE, MR. RILEY. LULU TAKES SPECIAL CARE IN THAT DEPARTMENT.



AND SO THE DAYS PASSED...

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT BECOMING BORED, MR. RILEY.

NO INDEED - NOT LIVING LIKE THIS IN THE LAP OF LUXURY!



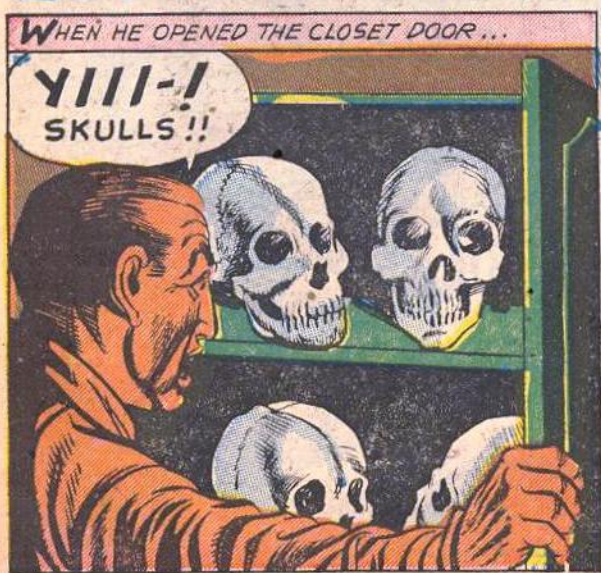
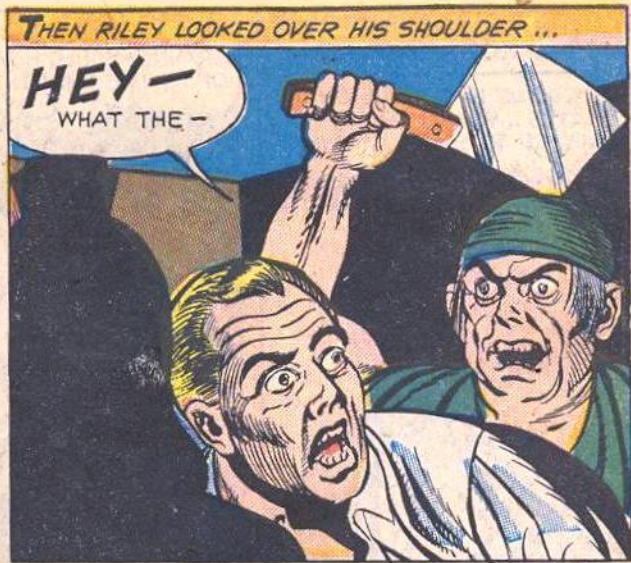
IN FACT, YOU'RE FATTENING ME UP. HA! HA!

OH, I'M SO GLAD. I ALWAYS DID LIKE A MAN WITH A BIT OF FAT ON HIM.



SHE'S GETTING TO LIKE ME! I COULD DO WORSE THAN STAY RIGHT HERE - LIVE LIKE THE LORD OF THE MANOR!





AFTER THAT, A SENSE OF FOREBODING OVERTOOK RILEY...

THIS JOINT IS GETTING ON MY NERVES...WISH I COULD GET STARTED TO SOUTH AMERICA-



THE DOUGH'S ALL HERE-THIRTY GRAND. I COULD HAVE A WHALE OF A TIME WITH THIS IN RIO-



I WANT TO HIT THE ROAD, DUCHESS. WHEN DO I GET STARTED?

BE PATIENT, JUST A FEW DAYS MORE.



THE SUMPTUOUS MEALS SLACKENED OFF AND RILEY WAS OCCASIONALLY HUNGRY. ONE AFTERNOON, HE HEADED FOR THE KITCHEN...

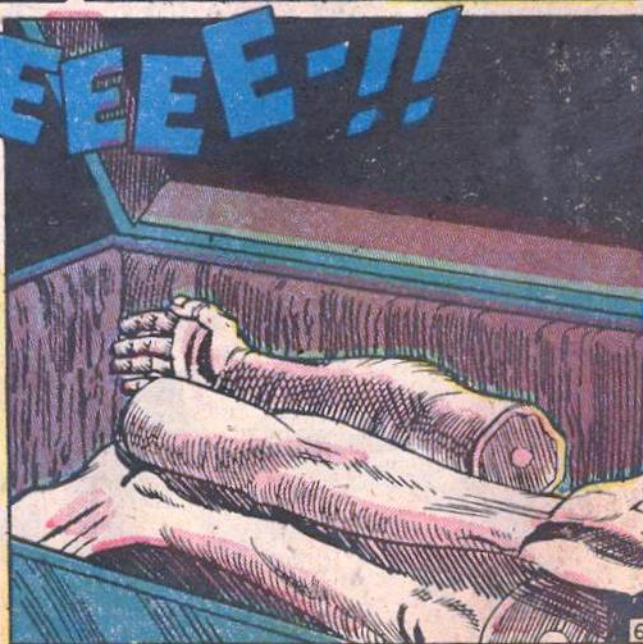
I COULD STAND A BITE BEFORE DINNER-



NOBODY AROUND...THERE'S WHERE THEY KEEP THE MEAT...MAYBE I CAN FRY MYSELF A CHOP-



BUT WHEN HE OPENED THE TOP OF THE DEEP FREEZE BOX...

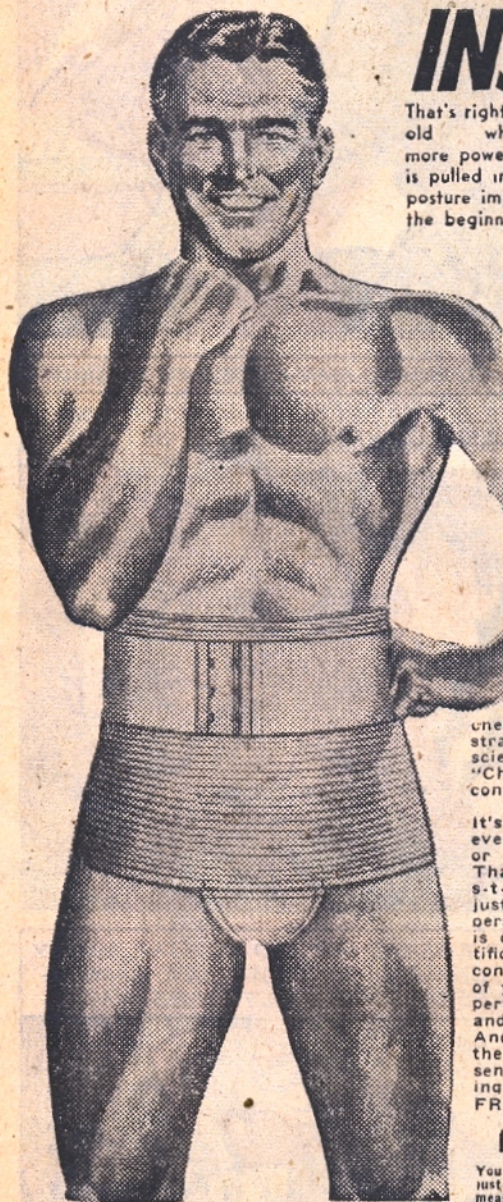


CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT...

FAT MEN! SKINNY MEN! YOUNG MEN! OLD MEN! NOW YOU CAN HAVE A MORE POWERFUL LOOKING BODY INSTANTLY!

And Be Stronger
From Head to Toe—
IN 3 SHORT WEEKS

That's right! Whether you're fat and flabby . . . "skinny as a rail" . . . young or old . . . whatever your physical appearance may be—now you can look stronger, more powerful, more manly instantly! Yes, in a matter of seconds your stomach is pulled in, chest thrown out, shoulders back, your back straightened . . . your posture improved . . . you look better and feel better at once! And that's only the beginning! You'll actually BE stronger, tougher, more muscular . . . well on your way to having a power-packed HE-MAN BODY in just 3 short weeks! How is all this possible? IT'S EASY!—with the sensational Ronnie double-barreled method of acquiring a he-man appearance. Here's all there is to it! First you get the amazing new health supporter belt . . .



The CHEVALIER

No matter what you may look like now, the sensational "Chevalier" makes you appear stronger, more masculine the minute you put it on! If you're overweight or have a bulging "old man's" mid-section—"Chevalier" instantly lifts your "bay window", flattens it, and presto!—you look younger, slimmer, more athletic! If you are skinny, underpowered, round shouldered—"Chevalier" straightens you up, squares your shoulders, throws out your chest . . . makes you look taller, straighter, huskier! Yes, the scientifically constructed "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most!

It's really great to wear! . . . even all day long! Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the Wonder s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the adjustable built-in strap bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control—fits snug at the small of your back. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want! And best of all, you can get the "Chevalier"—PLUS the sensational 3-Week Body-Building Course—ALL ON 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL!

10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

You risk nothing! Send no money now—just the coupon. (Be sure to give waist measurement.) We'll promptly send you the "Chevalier" plus your FREE "Body-Building Speed Course"! Pay postman only \$3.98 plus postage for your "Chevalier". Try it on . . . adjust the belt the way you want . . . see how comfortable you feel . . . how manly you look! Wear it for 10 days—follow the simple Speed Course at the same time—and if, at the end of 10 days, you sincerely feel that the "Chevalier" does not help you look and feel "like a million", return it for full refund. The Speed Course is yours to keep in either case. FREE. Mail coupon NOW.

RONNIE SALES, Inc.

487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

FREE If You Mail
Coupon Now

JOE BONOMO'S 3-Week Body- Building Course



World-Famous Strongman and Authority on Health & Strength, shows you how to actually BE stronger . . . replace flabby fat with hard muscle . . . add inches of solid muscle to a skinny body! Amazing 3-week Speed Course contains Body-Building Methods, Muscle Building Charts, Training Table Talks, etc. Just follow his simple instructions for 3 weeks—and you're on your way to gaining new pep, energy, "get up and go"—and a real he-man physique! Published to sell for \$3.00—yet yours, FREE!

RONNIE SALES, Inc., Dept. 40A11E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER Health-Supporter Belt—plus the Body-Building Speed Course. On arrival I will deposit only \$3.98 plus postage. I must be delighted or I will return the "Chevalier" within 10 days for full refund. The Speed Course is mine to keep in either case—FREE.

My Waist Measure is _____

(Send string the size of waist if no tape measure is handy)

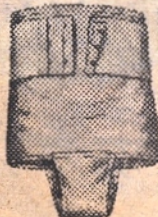
Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

☐ SAVE 65¢ POSTAGE. Enclose \$3.98 now and we pay postage. Same 10-day money-back guarantee.



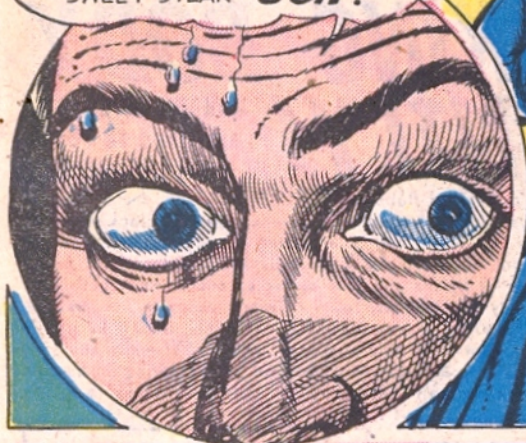
FRONT ADJUSTMENT—works quick as a flash! Just adjust strap, presto! Belt perfectly adjusted to your comfort.

AMAZING STRETCH WONDER CLOTH—firmly holds in abdomen, yet stretches as you bend, breathe, stoop, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH—Air-cooled! Scientifically designed to give wonderful support and protection!

NOW I KNOW **HOW** ALL HER CLIENTS DISAPPEARED—AND THERE WAS ONE HERE JUST BEFORE I ARRIVED. NOW I KNOW -- THAT SWEET STEAK—**UGH!**

LULU APPEARED WITH HER CLEAVER...



RILEY TOOK TO HIS HEELS AS BOMBO JOINED THE CHASE AND THE DUCHESS SPURRED THEM ON...



DON'T LET OUR DINNER GET AWAY!

THE TERRIFIED MAN HEADED FOR THE SWAMP.

I'VE GOT TO GET OUTA HERE! THE MONEY DOESN'T COUNT NOW—GOTTA GET OUT!



BUT THE OOZY FINGERS OF SLIME EAGERLY CLUTCHED THEIR VICTIM...



BOMBO WAS RIGHT BEHIND HIM AND WITH THE AGILITY OF A MONKEY, CLIMBED OUT ON AN OVER-HANGING BRANCH. HE RIPS UP SOME STOUT VINES, AND...

I'M STUCK—I CAN'T MOVE! I'LL SINK JUST LIKE MY CAR!
HELP!



...NEATLY ROPED THE PANICKED MAN AND DRAGGED HIM BACK TO FIRM LAND...



SURELY, YOU DIDN'T THINK WE'D LET THAT UGLY OLD SWAMP EAT YOU UP, DID YOU, MR. RILEY?

EAT - EAT ?!
UH - LEMME OUT OF HERE !!



LEMME GO, DUCHESS!
LEMME GO! I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE DOUGH - THIRTY GRAND !

WHY, MR. RILEY, DON'T BE NAIVE !
I **ALREADY** HAVE ALL YOUR MONEY - SAFELY TUCKED AWAY.



THE LAST THING RILEY SAW WAS LULU'S AVID FACE, HER LIPS DROOLING AND IN HER UPRaised HAND THE HEAVY, GLEAMING, RAZOR-SHARP CLEAVER ...



THAT EVENING, THE DELIGHTFUL LITTLE GROUP SAT DOWN GRATEFULLY TO THEIR SIMPLE EVENING MEAL WITH EXCELLENT APPETITES..."



AS I ALWAYS SAID, I LIKE A MAN WITH A BIT OF FAT ON HIM.



HEH! HEH!

LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, DEAR READERS! IF YOU'RE LEADING "THE LIFE OF RILEY" - BEWARE! AND DON'T SAY THAT THE **NAMELESS ONE** DIDN'T WARN YOU. HEH! HEH!



Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

th a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny. Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 18911, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4½ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 18911

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—In The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

Javitt Rodman had a macabre hobby...he collected tombstones. But he little suspected that one day, he himself might be collected by that grim, terrifying collector from beyond who haunts the final resting places of mouldering bones as a...

GUEST of the GHOULS



SOME PEOPLE ARE CONTENT TO HUNT FOR HUMOROUS EPIGRAMS ON TOMBSTONES AND JOT THEM DOWN, BUT JAVITT RODMAN CARRIED THAT GRUESOME PASTIME ONE STEP FURTHER...



RETURNING TO HIS DINGY HOUSE, JAVITT RODMAN UNLOCKS HIS BACK ROOM AND GAZES AT HIS SINISTER COLLECTION...

UNRIVALED! UNMATCHED!
NO ONE CAN BOAST A ROOMFUL OF
TOMBSTONES LIKE MINE--AND WHAT PLEASANT
READING FOR A STORMY NIGHT! BUT THE BEST
PART OF MY HOBBY IS THAT THE DEAD
CAN'T PROTEST!



FEW DAYS LATER, AS RODMAN DRIVES DOWN A SEEMINGLY UNUSED BACK ROAD... SUDDENLY...

THAT'S STRANGE! WHAT AN
ODD PLACE FOR SUCH A
MAGNIFICENT MAUSOLEUM!



THERE'S A TOMBSTONE
BY THE SIDE OF THE
MAUSOLEUM, AND IT
LOOKS FROM HERE LIKE
A PRIZE ITEM FOR MY
COLLECTION!

RODMAN...
JAVITT RODMAN...



H-HOW DID YOU
KNOW MY NAME?
WHO ARE YOU?

HOW I KNOW YOUR NAME
OR WHAT I AM, MATTERS
NOT! BUT HEED MY
WARNING... NEVER
ENTER HERE!



BUT THE STRANGE WARNING ONLY SERVES TO EXCITE
JAVITT RODMAN'S MORBID CURIOSITY, AND THAT
NIGHT, AS A PALE MOON SILVERS THE SILENT
BURIAL TOMB...

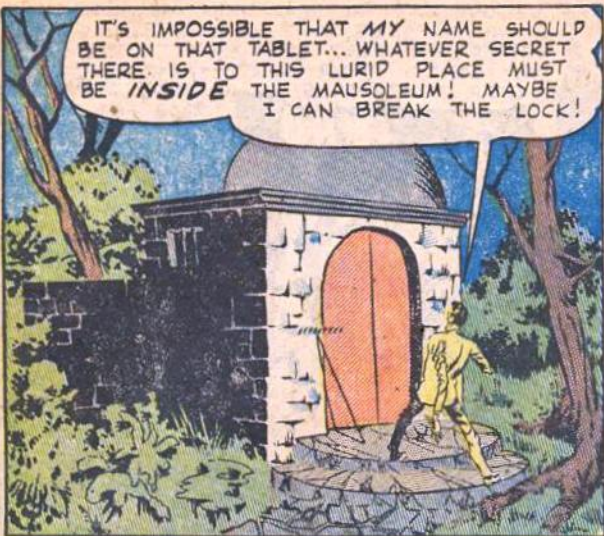
THE CARETAKER'S GONE!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO READ THE
INSCRIPTION ON THAT TABLET AND
IF IT'S WORTHWHILE TO
TAKE IT WITH ME!



IT'S M-MY NAME!
MY BIRTH DATE! BUT
WHOM DID I
MEET HERE?



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE THAT MY NAME SHOULD BE ON THAT TABLET... WHATEVER SECRET THERE IS TO THIS LURID PLACE MUST BE **INSIDE** THE MAUSOLEUM! MAYBE I CAN BREAK THE LOCK!



WITH GRIM DETERMINATION, JAVITT RODMAN TWISTS THE METAL RAKE, AND SUDDENLY...

THERE! IT'S BROKEN! NOW TO SEE WHAT'S BEYOND THESE DOORS!



WITH A MENACING SCREECH, THE HEAVY MARBLE DOORS ARE PULLED OPEN, AND A DARK SHADOWY FORM FLUTTERS BY...

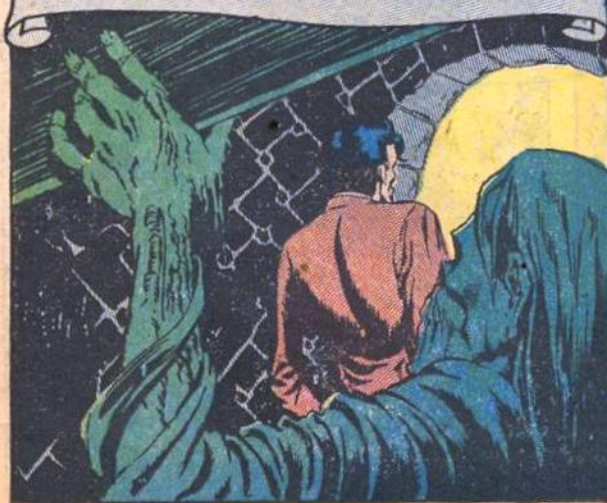
A BAT! BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT'S THE ONLY LIVING THING IN THIS SILENT TOMB!



FIVE COFFINS, BUT ONE IS OPEN AND EMPTY!



AND SUDDENLY, BEHIND THE INTRUDER, A GREEN, MOULDERING HAND OF PUTRESCENT FLESH PUSHES BACK A COFFIN COVER...



WELCOME, JAVITT RODMAN! WE HAVE LONG BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

YES, AFTER ALL, YOU ARE ONE OF US!



N-NO! YOU'RE DEAD!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
WE HAVE NOTHING IN
COMMON! NOTHING!

BUT WE DO--
WE ARE ALL
VIOLATORS
OF GRAVES!

WE UNBURIED THE DEAD WHILE WE WERE THE
LIVING AND STOLE WHAT WE WANTED! YOU HAVE
ROBBED THE DEAD OF THEIR
ONLY IDENTITY AFTER DEATH--
THEIR TOMBSTONES!

AND TONIGHT, YOU
HAVE OPENED THE
DOOR FOR US!
THERE IS A GRAVEYARD
NEAR! COME! THERE
IS GHOUL-
ISH WORK
TO BE DONE!



BUT THE CLAMMY, ROTTING HANDS OF THE LIVING DEAD
TIGHTEN AROUND JAVITT RODMAN, AND HE IS FORCED
ALONG TO A DESERTED NEARBY CEMETERY...

AND AS JAVITT RODMAN STARES IN INCREDU-
LOUS HORROR, THE FANTASTIC CREATURES
HE HAS RELEASED, BEGIN THEIR SORDID WORK...

HERE, JAVITT RODMAN,
TROPHIES FOR US ALL!
YOU MAY HAVE YOUR
PICK OF TOMBSTONES!

WHILE WE LOOT
THE GRAVES!



AH! THE LIVING ARE SUCH SENTIMENTAL
FOOLS! THEY ALWAYS BURY THEIR
DEAD WITH RINGS ON--GOLDEN
RINGS!



AND BY ANOTHER UNEARTHED COFFIN, A PAIR OF
SNIPING SCISSORS BEGIN THEIR LOATHFUL TASK...

AND WITH AN EERIE, CREAKING SOUND, A
THIRD COFFIN IS PRIED OPEN...

HAIR... I ALWAYS GOT A GOOD
PRICE FROM THE WIGMAKERS
FOR THESE STOLEN LOCKS!

COSTLY WINDING SHEETS AL-
WAYS BROUGHT A HIGH SUM AND
THE DEAD ARE NEVER COLD--WE
KNOW! AND SO SHALL YOU!

NO! I'VE
SEEN ENOUGH!
I WON'T STAY
WITH YOU!



BUT STRUGGLE IS USELESS, AND AS THE MOON SINKS, JAVITT RODMAN IS DRAGGED BACK TO THE MAUSOLEUM...

LET ME GO!
LET ME GO!

COME! BACK TO THE COFFIN WITH US! ONE IS EMPTY--WAITING FOR YOU! EACH NIGHT YOU CAN JOIN OUR GHOULISH RAIDS!



IN WILD DESPERATION, JAVITT RODMAN TRIES TO FREE HIMSELF, BUT HE IS HELD IN A DEATH GRIP...

WHY STRUGGLE? YOU ARE LIKE US! YOU HAVE COME TO JOIN US!

WHERE'S THE CARETAKER? IF HE'D ONLY COME, HE'D HELP ME NOW!



THE "CARETAKER" WOULD HELP HIM! FOOL! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO HE IS?

HE IS YOUR ENEMY AND OUR ENEMY! WE ALL HAVE VIOLATED HIS KINGDOM!



NO! STOP! I'M NOT DEAD LIKE YOU! I WANT TO LIVE!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM HERE! WE ARE YOUR FRIENDS! JOIN US! THIS COFFIN IS YOURS!



NO! IN THE NAME OF MERCY!--STOP!

WE HAVE SHOWN NO MERCY TO THE DEAD! WHY SHOULD WE SHOW IT TO THE LIVING?



AND AS THE TERRIFIED GRAVE-THIEF IS SHOVED DOWN INTO THE COLD STONE COFFIN, THE HEAVY LID IS PRESSED RELENTLESSLY DOWN...

CAN'T PUSH IT OFF... THERE'LL BE NO AIR IN HERE... I'LL SUFFOCATE!



BUT SUDDENLY, THE FIRST RAY OF DAWNING SUNLIGHT STREAKS INTO THE DARK MAL-
SOLEUM AND THE DECAYING CORPSES SINK
INTO THEIR COFFINS LIFELESSLY...



JAVITT RODMAN PUSHES UP THE STONE LID!
SUDDENLY, IT GIVES...



I'M FREE! THEY'RE GONE-- BACK
INTO THEIR COFFINS! THE NIGHTMARE
HAS ENDED!

BUT ONCE OUTSIDE, JAVITT RODMAN SEES
THE SINISTER APPROACH OF THE CARE-
TAKER...



NO ONE WILL
KEEP ME HERE NOW!
I'LL SMASH MY WAY OUT
WITH THIS RAKE! NO
DECREPID
CARETAKER
CAN STOP
ME!

WAIT, JAVITT
RODMAN! DE-
SPITE MY
WARNING YOU
CAME! NOW
YOU SHALL
STAY!

WITH VICIOUS FORCE, JAVITT RODMAN SLASHES
AGAIN AND AGAIN AT THE SHADOWY FIGURE...



I--I CAN'T HARM HIM...
THE RAKE GOES RIGHT
THROUGH HIM!

AND SUDDENLY, THE CARETAKER'S HAND MAKES
A SWEEPING MOTION, AS JAVITT RODMAN
SINKS TO THE GROUND...



YOU HAVE VIOLATED MY REALM
TOO MANY TIMES! THIS TOMB-
STONE YOU SHALL NOT STEAL!

AND ON THE GRAVEN TABLET THE
CARETAKER'S BONY HAND WRITES
THE LAST WORD OF THE FINAL EPITAPH...



JAVITT
RODMAN
BORN
APRIL 2, 1910
WHO MET HERE...
DEATH

Can a dead man's ghost live in a tiger? Can a tiger's bloody fangs and bullet-pierced head be attached to a man's corpse? Black Witchcraft and ancient devil lore play horrible tricks in the mysterious East when a famous hunter and an infamous witch-doctor exchange...

HEADS OF THE DEAD

HAHAHAHAHA!
YOU DARED
MY MAGIC!

WE HUNT THE
LIVING... AND FEED
ON THE DEAD!

I'M A DEAD
MAN AND A
GHOST TIGER!



IN SOUTHERN INDIA, A PARTY OF THREE
WHITE HUNTERS ARE STALKING THE
SACRED TIGER THAT THE LOCAL WITCH-
DOCTOR HAS FORBIDDEN THEM TO HUNT...

I DON'T WANT TO
CROSS THAT WITCH
CHAP... HIS WARNING
SCARED ME...

AS MY NAME'S
WALLACE HARWOOD,
I'LL STRETCH THAT
TIGER-CAT'S SKIN!
WITCHCRAFT... GAH!



WALLACE HARWOOD KILLS A TIGER... AND A
WITCH-DOCTOR'S REVENGE IS BORN!

YOU HAVE KILLED MY BLOOD-
BROTHER, THE SACRED TIGER!
NOW, I CURSE YOU!



THE HUNTER FROM THE WEST FACES THE EASTERN WITCH-DOCTOR...



NOW, FOUR THOUSAND YEARS OF EVIL SHALL FALL ON YOU!

HA HA! MUMBO-JUMBO! BALDERDASH! HA HA!



SHUT YOUR SILLY MOUTH! ALL I'VE DONE IS KILL A TIGER!

WALLY... YOU NEVER CAN TELL...

KATA RAMU MANDA BATU! KATA...



LET HIM FOAM AT THE MOUTH! TOMORROW WE'LL GO ON TO AFRICA AND LIONS...

KIRI BITU... TIGA TIGA TIGA! KIRI... TIGA!



THAT NIGHT, WALLACE HARWOOD'S DREAMS ARE FULL OF STRANGE VISIONS...

OHNNNNH... HE'S CURSING ME... AND NOW THE TIGER WILL HUNT ME...

SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE CHANGE COMES OVER WALLACE HARWOOD'S FACE AND BODY...



CURSE IS COMPLETE! NOW HUNTER, SHALL BE HUNTED!

I'M CHANGING... AND I FEEL I'VE GOT TO RUN... OR DIE...



GET YOUR RIFLE, JACK! HERE'S AN ANTELOPE!

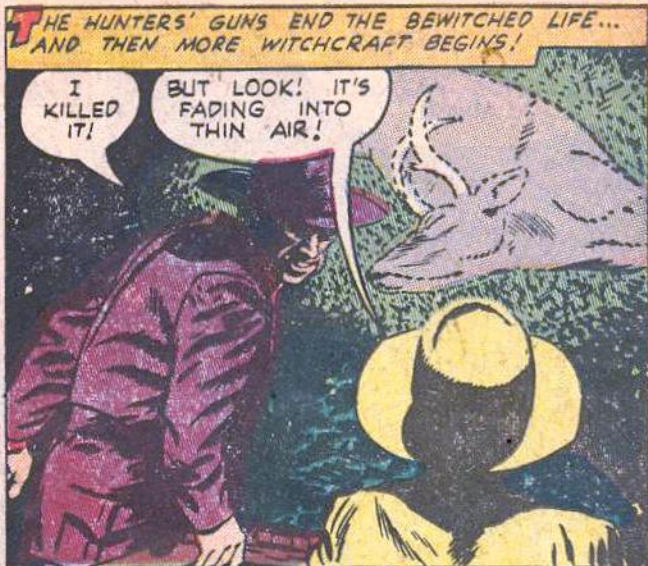
GOT TO RUN... THEY MUSTN'T KILL ME... BUT I CAN'T TALK TO TELL THEM WHO I REALLY AM...



SHOOT! THAT'S FRESH MEAT FOR CAMP!

I MUSTN'T DIE... MUSTN'T...

NOW THE HUNTER KNOWS A TRAPPED BEAST'S FEAR!



THE HUNTERS' GUNS END THE BEWITCHED LIFE... AND THEN MORE WITCHCRAFT BEGINS!

I KILLED IT!

BUT LOOK! IT'S FADING INTO THIN AIR!

EASTERN MAGIC... UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE MOON...

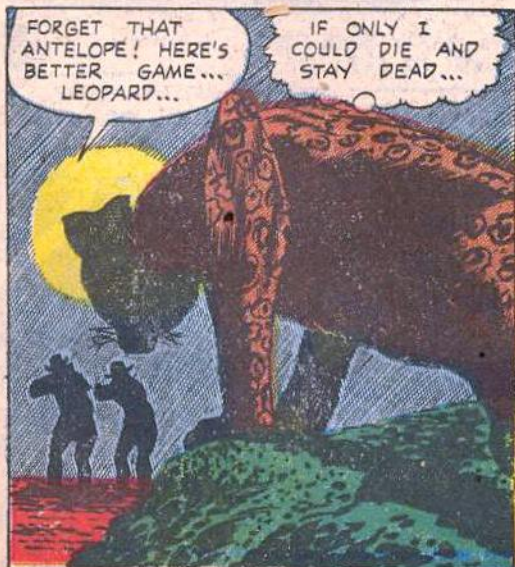


AGAIN YOU SHALL BE HUNTED... AND AGAIN... DIE!

IF THEY SEE ME, THEY'LL KILL ME AGAIN... AND I FEEL ANOTHER CHANGE COMING...



MY NAILS ARE NOW CLAWS... MY TEETH ARE FANGS... MY SKIN SPOTTED...



FORGET THAT ANTELOPE! HERE'S BETTER GAME... LEOPARD...

IF ONLY I COULD DIE AND STAY DEAD...



I ALREADY FEEL THE BULLETS PIERCING MY HEART...

WHEN YOU DIE... YET SHALL YOU LIVE AGAIN...

LEOPARD'S DEAD... BUT
THIS THING CAN'T BE
REAL... IT'S FADING
AWAY!



THERE ARE MORE THINGS POSSIBLE IN MAGIC
THAN ANY MAN CAN BELIEVE... OR SHOULD
BELIEVE...

AAAAGH! I THOUGHT I
SAW WALLY AND THAT
WITCH-DOCTOR CHASING
HIM!

LET'S GET TO
CAMP... I'M
AFRAID...



LET US HUNT AGAIN!
LET THE WHITE PIG OF
A MAN... BECOME A
BLACK PIG!

NO! NO! LET
ME DIE
QUICKLY...



IF I CHARGE THEM...
THEY'LL KILL ME
AND END THIS
TORTURE...

RUSH TO YOUR
DEATH... AND
TOMORROW'S LIFE
OF FEAR!
HAHAHAHA!



WILD PIG!
RUN FOR
CAMP...

I'M DEAD... AND YET
I'M ALIVE...



AS THE MOON GOES DOWN... THE MAGIC
SEEMS TO END...

I WAS ONLY A WITCHCRAFT
PIG... NOW I AM A HUMAN
AGAIN, I CAN HUNT THAT
WITCH-DOCTOR AND KILL
HIM!

WALLY... IS IT
YOU... OR YOUR
GHOST...?



WITH THE DAWN, THE STILL ALIVE
HUNTER VOWS REVENGE...

FORGET THE MADNESS
THAT HAPPENED LAST
NIGHT... TODAY I'M GOING
TO SHOOT ME A WITCH-
DOCTOR!

WALLY... LISTEN
TO REASON...



MY BULLETS ARE STRONGER THAN
HIS MAGIC! HE KILLED ME THREE
TIMES LAST NIGHT... ALL I WANT IS
TO SHOOT THAT WITCH-DOCTOR
JUST ONCE!



THE WITCH-DOCTOR HAS NO GUNS... BUT HE
HAS DEADLIER AND STRANGER AMMUNITION...

MY DEAD BROTHER... STRIPED
BROTHER... COME BACK TO ME!



COME... LET US HUNT THE ONE
WHO KILLED YOU!



BULLETS DO NOT ALWAYS GO IN A
STRAIGHT LINE...

GOT HIM...
I HOPE!

LITTLE WINGS OF
DEATH... CURVE AROUND
US AND DO US NO
HARM!



THAT STRIPED SHADOW
CAN'T BE A TIGER...
I'LL KILL THAT WITCH
DOCTOR WITH MY
BARE HANDS!

WAIT... SOON WE
SHALL HUNT, MY
STRIPED BEAUTY!



CAN A DEAD TIGER HUNT A LIVE MAN...?

ALL! MAYBE IT'S NOT
REAL... BUT IT'S TRUE!
TIGER...



WALLY HARWOOD RUSHES STRAIGHT
INTO A WAITING, SPEAR-STUDDED
ELEPHANT PIT...

NOW THE LIVING SHALL DIE AND
THE DEAD SHALL LIVE!



KILL!
KILL!

AAAGH!



WHEN THE LIVING DIE, THE HIDDEN
GHOST APPEARS...

TIGER SHALL FADE... AND GHOST OF MAN
NOW GOES TO MEET TIGER! REVENGE
IS COMPLETE!



LATER IN THE MORNING...

TERRIBLE! HORRIBLE!
LET'S BURY HIM AND
LEAVE THIS COUNTRY...

WHO KILLS THE
SACRED TIGER,
KILLS HIMSELF!
SO BE IT!



THROUGH ALL ETERNITY, THE GHOST OF THE
TIGER SHALL FEED ON THE GHOST OF
THE MAN WHO KILLED HIM...

EAT WELL FOREVER,
MY STRIPED BEAST!
EAT!



MUSICAL WHIRLING ANGEL CHIMES

AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF ORIGINAL "SWEDISH SINGING ANGELS" CENTERPIECE

ANGELS WHIRL
•
BELLS RING

MAGIC-LIKE EFFECT
Heat from lighted candles makes angels revolve continuously. When wands strike bells you hear pleasant musical chimes.

10 Day Trial Offer!
LOWEST PRICE EVER
Only \$1.98
COMPLETE WITH CANDLES
Beautiful Gift Box



Beautiful Tapered-Tip Candles

Overall Height 13 inches

YOUR SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK



AS CENTERPIECE • ON MANTEL OR SHELF • ON BUFFET

- Here it is! That beautiful, whirling, chiming, table Candabra you've seen and admired at prices up to \$5 and \$10 in the finest shops. Now, for the first time, you can have this lovely, decorative centerpiece in your home, yours to own and enjoy, for only \$1.98 complete with 3 tapered-tip candles. All the authentic styling of famed Swedish craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this enchanting "Singing Angels" replica.
- You, your family and friends will rejoice in the charm and beauty which this decorative innovation brings to your home. Everyone who comes into your home will be fascinated by the gentle whirling action of the Herald Angels as the heat from the lighted candles cause them to revolve 'round and 'round for hours. Your cares and burdens will vanish under the soothing, relaxing influence of the church-like musical chimes as the angel wands continuously strike golden-toned bells during the revolving action. The effect is truly breathtaking. Lighted candles — revolving angels — soft chiming bells — all combine to provide unequalled beauty, peace and contentment for your home and for all who enter it.
- Made for long-life service of all metal construction with rich, polished brass effect, achieved by special anodizing process, can't tarnish, discolor or rust. Circular tray is designed with three candle holders which adjust to width of any candles you may wish to use. Here is a beautiful, decorative addition for your table, mantel, shelf or buffet that will last and serve you for years to come, yours on this offer for only \$1.98 or two for \$3.79. Order today. Use your Musical Whirling Angel Chimes for 10 full days. We guarantee that you'll be thrilled with its heavenly beauty and action or you can return in 10 days for full refund.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, DEPT. 2428 A
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen:—Rush my order as checked below for Musical Whirling ANGEL CHIMES, complete with 3 beautiful tapered-tip candles. I will pay the postman \$1.98 for one or two, for \$3.79 plus C.O.D. postage charges on your 10 day money back offer.

Check how many:
☐ 1 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$1.98 ☐ 2 ANGEL CHIMES @ \$3.79

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ SAVE C.O.D. CHARGES! Enclose price of offer plus 10c for postage for one or 15c for two. We'll ship your order all postage prepaid.

AGENTS! MAKE BIG MONEY THIS FAST, EASY WAY
Everyone will buy Angel Chimes on self-selling 1 minute "lighted candle" demonstration. Should make you up to \$20 and \$100 weekly, spare and full time. No competition. Write today for FREE details to Bill Allen, Sales Mgr., ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26.

Order for Yourself
Order for Friends

Hurry! — With labor and material costs going up every day, our low offer price may soon be withdrawn. Order now while there's still time.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

THE DEVIL SHARES A BODY

THROUGHOUT the long, unusually hot summer of 1919, in the fog-bound, war-wrecked city of Cherbourg, two men fought viciously for the right to dwell in the same body.

Up until September 26, 1918, on the fifth day of the second battle of the Argonne, the body, six-feet-two, gray-eyed and blond, belonged to Roger Menot, an artillery captain. A shell from a German 77 knocked out the battery where he was fighting. Menot, wounded, was flung into the air by the blast and fell heavily against the steel hub of a field piece. Then an infantry unit from the German lines rushed the shattered position and for three hours, while the evil tides of war swept over him, the Frenchman's body lay senseless in the mud.

At the hospital, there was nothing to identify him; even the insignia of rank was gone. The mended body that left the Cherbourg hospital in the spring of 1918 was discharged as an amnesia case. But it was more than that. It was the body of a man whose mind was as wholly dedicated to evil as Roger Menot had been honest and devout. For six months, submerged in the memories of hate and blood, the injured twisted mind within the captain's skull had fought to keep life in the broken body. It summoned to the battle all the wild, primitive forces that lie buried at the back of every mind, however civilized. And gradually, they gained the upper hand.

The man who lived in Menot's body limped across the cobblestoned waterfront—unclean, unshaven, half-drunk and utterly without moral scruple. He called himself Jacques Wazemmes. His days he spent snoring in the foggy sunshine; at

night he roused enough to engage in begging, or drinking.

Inside of a week, the last of his army pay was gone and his horizon-blue uniform was stenchd with mildew from sleeping on the docks. But the situation called for no great amount of thought. As a fat merchant closed his shop for the night and started down the darkening street with a leather cash bag under his arm, the soldier-derelict poised himself in a doorway, one hand gripping a belaying pin. The merchant's shadow approached the door; Wazemmes swung the weapon above his head.

Suddenly a voice cried, "Look out, monsieur! Robbery!"

The fat merchant jolted to a halt, then turned and scuttled back the way he had come.

Wazemmes stood bewildered, one hand clapped across his mouth. The warning cry had come from his own throat!

Shaken by a nameless terror, he lowered the stick to the ground. At the back of his head there was an insistent pounding, almost like the hand of an authoritative man demanding entrance at a closed door.

But this was only the beginning of Roger Menot's fight to regain his body. At every turn, Wazemmes found his petty pilfering and begging restrained by a nervous force that usually began with a sudden, severe headache.

And with this discovery, he noted something else: crime acted as a buffer. After he had successfully fingered a man's purse, the commanding voice was quiet for a long time, evidently too shocked for words. He began to dream of a knockout punch,

one dreadful act that would so horrify that voice it would be stilled forever.

The pounding within his head became more and more insistent. In August, he returned to the military hospital seeking some relief for his headaches. To the hard-headed physicians there, he tried to stammer out his wild story. "Someone," he stoutly maintained, "is trying to crowd me out. Someone is trying to take over my body!"

"Drunk," one doctor said scornfully, in recommending treatment. Another was sufficiently interested to record his babblings and to wonder if he might not be a hypnosis victim. That night, Wazemmes slept in one of the beds in the hospital's public ward. His head was splitting, he complained. The nurse gave him a sleeping powder.

Through the night he lay rigid in the hard cot, fighting, sleepless. In the morning, the drug had worn off and he sat up wildly in the pale gray light of dawn. At the end of the ward, the male orderly who was on night duty sat hunched over his desk, sound asleep. Beside him was a water carafe, the bottle of sleeping tablets, and a phial of iodine.

Suddenly, all of Wazemmes' primitive fear and hatred became concentrated on this white-jacketed orderly. It was here in this very hospital that his troubles had started. Here he would end them.

Without disturbing the sleeping orderly, he emptied the bottle of veronal and the iodine into the thermos jug at his elbow. For a moment he stood, looking down into the water, watching the clear liquid become murky with poison. Then he returned to his cot. His headache was gone, the voice behind his head was still.

At six o'clock, the hospital sprang to life. Just as the night orderly rose, yawned and reached for the water jug, Wazem-

mes opened his eyes. From his lips rose a warning scream, "Don't! Don't drink! It's poison!" But the orderly grinned tolerantly, waved him off and downed the water.

In an agony of despair, Wazemmes, urged by some strange power, dashed down the aisle of cots and plunged through a window two stories to the ground.

The man who awoke in the prison hospital was Roger Menot, calmly lucid and intelligent. Through months of struggle he had driven out the evil forces in his mind, and aided by the convulsive death-leap of Wazemmes he had moved back into the body that was rightfully his.

As Menot told his story in court, jurists and spectators sat spellbound. The most important doctors in France took the stand to plead for his pardon.

In simple, convincing language the doctors explained what had happened. Roger Menot, honest, upright and intelligent, was dying. As he fought for life, he saw evil everywhere triumphant and the good and virtuous dying like flies. His shattered, injured mind reasoned feverishly that if he, too, were evil, he, too, might live. And when his body did miraculously mend, his mind had clung even more stubbornly to this conclusion. Roger Menot could remember everything that had happened when he was Jacques Wazemmes, but his stubborn mind had insisted on going its own way. However, like a man under a spell, Wazemmes could not do anything that was against the code of Roger Menot without the previous owner of the body putting up a fight.

Incredulous, but convinced, the stern French jurist set him free. It was no mistake. Menot had a firm grip, now, on his mind and body. He lived to do honor to France as a scientist at the Institute of Technology, and to die for her again in the forces of the French Resistance.

FLASH! SPECIAL SALE! THIS MONTH ONLY ALL PRICES SLASHED!

PRESS ACTION™ #620 FLASH CAMERA
4.95



INDOORS! OUTDOORS! BLACK & WHITE! FULL COLOR! PARTIES! NEWS SHOTS!

An AMAZING Camera. Takes pictures DAY or NIGHT, indoors or outdoors. Sharp BLACK and WHITE snapshots or FULL COLOR photos, using Kodachrome film. 12 Big pictures on 1 Roll of film. Flash attachment snaps on or off in seconds. Catch valuable news photos. Win admiration at parties, dances. NOW \$4.95

CHECK FOR FILM ☐ Special #620 Orthochromatic, 3 ROLLS for \$1.00

NOTICE YOU MUST USE THE COUPON BELOW IN ORDER TO GET THESE SPECIAL PRICES. This offer will not be repeated. Supplies limited. Order while they last!

8.50
NOW 6.98

7.99
NOW 6.99

PERFECT for active women and girls. Fine JEWEL movement in dainty case. GILT hands and numbers. Smart Link Expansion Bracelet. **NOW \$6.98**

BEST for active men and boys. SHOCK-RESISTANT and ANTI-MAGNETIC! Luminous Dial! Jewelled Movement! Red Sweep Second! Expansion Bracelet. **NOW \$6.98**

10.00
NOW 8.49

12.00
NOW 9.95

Ladies' Jewelled Watch in a smart Gold finish case. Dial has 12 Flashing imitation DIAMONDS and RUBIES. Glamorous Snake Bracelet. **NOW \$8.49**

Rich, Flashing Men's Jewelled Watch with 11 Sparkling imitation DIAMONDS and RUBIES. Smart Gold finish case. Deluxe Basket-weave Bracelet. **NOW \$9.95**

INITIAL RING

A Handsome, Masculine Ring, with your own INITIAL set in Raised GOLD effect on a BRILLIANT RUBY-RED color stone with 2 SPARKLING imitation DIAMONDS on the sides. Rich 14K R.G.P.

3.79
NOW \$3.79

FREE NO RISK HOME TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY! We want you to inspect and enjoy this fine quality merchandise—right in your own home. You risk nothing! If not delighted, return for FULL PRICE REFUND. Every article we sell is GUARANTEED! Order from this famous company and be convinced.

IDEAL CO.
Box 232, MAD. SQ. STA., N.Y. 10, N.Y.

GUARANTEED SAVINGS

BRILLIANT MEN'S WATCH

15 JEWELS

12.95
NOW \$12.95

A MAGNIFICENT Men's Watch that you'll be real proud of! GUARANTEED 15 JEWEL MOVEMENT in a Handsome GENUINE 10K R.G.P. case. Rich, brilliant GOLDEN-SPRINKLED Dial with flashing GILT-NUGGET hour dots. Contrasting Jet-Black center. Genuine Alligator-grain leather strap. TERRIFIC VALUE. NOW \$12.95



"PRINCE" RING Here's a Rich, Massive Ring for you. With a Huge Flashing imitation DIAMOND and 6 Fiery, Red imitation RUBIES. 14K R.G.P. **NOW \$3.49**

CLUSTER RING with your OWN RAISED GOLD-COLOR INITIAL on a Rich RUBY-RED color stone set in a circle of Blazing imitation DIAMONDS. 14K R.G.P. **NOW \$3.49**

POWERFUL Private Line WALL PHONES



7.50
NOW 5.49
COMPLETE SET



NOTE: Your own PRIVATE-LINE "PHONE SYSTEM" that sets up in minutes—easily—anywhere you want it. Powerful BATTERY-OPERATED circuit carries two-way conversations loud and clear. Signal buttons and buzzers on each phone. SAVE TIME, SAVE STEPS—just pick up the receiver, buzz your party and make the call! A thousand uses for this amazing instrument. All-steel construction in handsome Hammertone Enamel finish. Complete set of 2 Phones, 50 feet of Wire, Instructions and Guarantee. . . . **NOW \$5.49**

NOTE: When ordering this item, enclose \$1.00 Deposit.

ROMANCE SET

Real Sparkling Shining BEAUTY! Engagement Ring has 4 Flashing Brilliance and a BEAUTIFUL imitation DIAMOND SOLITAIRE. 7 Twinkling Brilliance in the Wedding Ring 12K GOLD Filled. Both rings. **NOW \$3.74**



DIAMOND RING for Men. 14K R.G.P. REAL DIAMOND CHIP on Gen. MOTHER-OF-PEARL face. 2 RUBY color side SPARKLERS. **NOW \$4.98**



BIRTHMONTH RING for Men. BRILLIANT STERLING SILVER with your PERSONAL BIRTHMONTH STONE. Choose Ruby, Emerald, or Sapphire colors. **NOW \$2.98**

MAIL THIS COUPON

IDEAL CO., Dept. AJ-1P
Box 232 Mad. Sq. Sta., New York 10, N.Y.

SEND NO MONEY! Just cut out pictures of articles desired and attach to this coupon. Pay postman plus few cents postage and excise tax on delivery. THEN EXAMINE in YOUR OWN HOME. SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

(Send RING SIZES, INITIAL WANTED, and your BIRTHMONTH. If you need more room, attach a sheet of paper.)

BEWARE-THE CLUTCH OF THE **BLACK DEATH**

HEE! HEE!-
YOU WONDER WHO
I AM, EH? WELL, I'M
THE **BLACK DEATH!** NO
MATTER HOW YOU TRY,
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME!
MY BONY TALONS WILL
GET YOU, NO MATTER
WHERE YOU FLEE-AND
I'LL DRAG YOU INTO THE
CHARNEL HOUSE WITH
THE REST OF THE
MOULDERING SKELETONS!
HEE! HEE!!

A FEW CENTURIES AGO, WHEN THE WORLD WAS STEEPED IN IGNORANCE
AND SUPERSTITION, A DREADFUL PLAGUE SWEEPED ACROSS ALL EUROPE,
MOWING DOWN MILLIONS WITH ITS FOETID ODOR OF DEATH. IN THE CITY OF
PARIS, CITIZENS DIED LIKE FLIES, THEIR BODIES FLUNG INTO THE STREETS
TO BE PICKED UP BY THE WAGON WHICH COLLECTED THE CORPSES...

**MAKE WAY FOR THE DEAD!
MAKE WAY FOR THE DEAD-!!**

**CLANG
CLANG**

INSIDE THE STRICKEN CITY,
TWO YOUNG LOVERS FIND
THEMSELVES ALONE AND
FILLED WITH FEAR...

OH, MICHEL,
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
ALL OUR RELATIVES ARE
DEAD OF THE PLAGUE.
WE ARE ALONE!

COURAGE, DENISE.
WE MUST LIVE FOR
EACH OTHER. WE
WILL FIND A WAY.

WE MUST LEAVE
THIS ACCURSED
CITY AND SEEK
OUR FUTURE IN
A NEW HOME.

I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART,
MICHEL. I WILL OBEY YOU AND
FOLLOW WHEREVER YOU LEAD.



BUT AT THE CITY GATES THEY FIND THEIR WAY BARRED...

WE HAVE ORDERS TO LET NOBODY LEAVE THE CITY. THEY MIGHT SPREAD THIS DEVIL'S PLAGUE TO OTHER PARTS OF THE LAND.

BUT WE MUST GO - WE MUST!



ORDERS ARE ORDERS. IF YOU TRY TO PASS, WE WILL BE FORCED TO KILL YOU. THEN YOU WILL BE JUST AS DEAD AS IF THE PLAGUE GOT YOU.

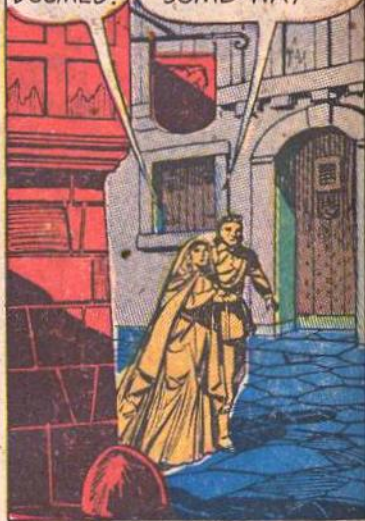
OH!



THE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE WALK DISCONSOLATELY BACK INTO THE DESERTED CITY STREETS...

MICHEL - WE ARE DOOMED!

I MUST THINK OF SOMETHING - SOME WAY --



THEIR AIMLESS STEPS TAKE THEM PAST THE FRONT OF THE CATHEDRAL WHERE A STATELY FUNERAL PROCESSION WENDS ITS WAY INTO THE VAULTED INTERIOR. THEY STOP FOR A MOMENT TO QUESTION...



THOSE OBSEQUIES MUST BE FOR A PERSON OF GREAT RANK. WHO IS IT?

THE DAUGHTER OF THE DUC DE SAINT VALLIER DIED THIS MORNING. SHE WAS YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL.



EVEN SO, THE ORDER IS THAT ALL CORPSES MUST BE DISPOSED OF IMMEDIATELY. THE KING HIMSELF SIGNED IT.

YES, BUT BY A SPECIAL DISPENSATION HER BODY IS TO BE SHIPPED DOWN THE RIVER TO ARGENTEUIL FOR BURIAL. IT GOES AT NINE TONIGHT.



DENISE! I HAVE A PLAN - SUCH A TERRIBLE ONE THAT I SHUDDER WHEN I THINK OF IT! BUT LISTEN - HERE IT IS --



DENISE BLANCHES AS SHE HEARS MICHEL UNFOLD HIS IDEA, BUT SHE AGREES...

ALL RIGHT, MICHEL. IT'S HORRIBLE BUT IT SEEMS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE.



SO, LATE THAT AFTER-NOON, THE YOUNG COUPLE FURTIVELY SLINK INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE LOFTY CATHEDRAL, CARRYING AN EMPTY SACK.



NO ONE IS AROUND - THEY ARE ALL FEARFUL OF ONE WHO DIED OF THE PESTILENCE.

WE MUST WORK QUICKLY!



WHILE DENISE WATCHES FOR GUARDS OR ANY OTHER INTERRUPTION, MICHEL UNSCREWS THE WOODEN CASKET TOP...

THESE SCREWS COME LOOSE EASILY. SO FAR, SO GOOD.



IT TAKES BUT A MINUTE TO REMOVE THE CORPSE OF THE DEAD GIRL FROM ITS RESTING PLACE...

UG! GOOD THING SHE'S NOT HEAVY.

HURRY, MICHEL, SOMEBODY MAY COME BACK -



INTO THE SACK SHE GOES. SO MUCH FOR THAT! NOW --



COME, MY DEAR! BE BRAVE, DARLING. ALL WILL COME OUT ALL RIGHT.

NO! NO! MICHEL, I CANNOT!!



NEARLY SWOONING WITH TERROR, DENISE SUMMONS UP ENOUGH NERVE TO GET INTO THE COFFIN...



HERE IS A FLASK OF WATER, AND REMEMBER-NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, DON'T MAKE A SOUND. I'LL SNEAK ABOARD THE BOAT BEFORE IT SAILS AND AS SOON AS IT'S CLEAR OF THE CITY, I'LL LET YOU OUT OF THE CASKET.



GOOD BYE, MICHEL. I'LL BE BRAVE. GO NOW-SOMEONE MAY COME AND FIND YOU!



MICHEL LOOSELY SCREWS THE TOP BACK ON...



THEN, SHOULDERING HIS SACK WITH ITS GRUESOME CONTENTS, HE SLIPS THROUGH THE GLOOMY AISLES AND OUT OF THE CATHEDRAL...



BUT, AS HE ROUNDS A CORNER, BAD LUCK LEADS HIM ACROSS THE PATH OF THE CITY GUARDS...



HIS HEART POUNDING IN TERROR, MICHEL GRIPS THE SACK AND TAKES TO HIS HEELS OVER THE UNEVEN COBBLES OF THE OLD STREET...

STOP HIM! HE'S A LOOTER!



AS MICHEL FLEES FOR HIS LIFE, THE OMINOUS CALL OF THE CHARNEL-WAGON COMES FROM NEARBY AND THE BELL TOLLS ITS CALL OF DEATH...

FACED WITH THIS SPINE-CHILLING REMINDER OF THE PESTILENCE, THE GUARDS COWER BACK, FEARFUL OF CONTAMINATION...



MICHEL MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE AND GOES THROUGH TWISTING ALLEYS UNTIL HE COMES INTO THE YARD OF AN OLD MANSION...



MICHEL HURRIEDLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE BANKS OF THE SEINE, WHERE A BOAT IS LOADING...

HE MINGLES WITH THE LABORERS AND GOES ABOARD...

LURKING IN A DARK CORNER, MICHEL WATCHES AS THE BOAT PUTS OFF FROM THE QUAI...





SOON, WITH THE SHADOWS OF PESTILENCE RIDDEN PARIS BEHIND THEM, THE BOAT SLIPS INTO THE CURRENT AND HEADS INTO THE BLUE NIGHT DOWNSTREAM.

NO SIGN OF THE COFFIN ON THE OPEN DECK...THEY MUST HAVE PUT IT BELOW—

MICHEL SEARCHES THE CARGO BELOW DECK...

WHERE IS IT? WHERE CAN THEY HAVE PUT IT—?!



HE STUMBLES FRANTICALLY AMONG THE CRATES AND BARRELS, SEARCHING FOR THE WOODEN BOX HOLDING DENISE...

WHERE—WHERE IS IT? DENISE IS WAITING FOR ME—I CAN'T FIND HER!



HE DUCKS INTO THE SHADOWS AS TWO BOATMEN APPROACH...

HERE, MON BRAVE, NO ONE WILL SEE—WE'LL TAKE A DRAUGHT OF THIS COGNAC...IT'LL WARD OFF THE NIGHT CHILL.



I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T TAKE ON THAT BODY OF THE GIRL WHO DIED OF THE PLAGUE.

YES—HER FATHER, THE DUKE, WAS GOING TO SEND THE CORPSE TO ARGENTEUIL, BUT HE CHANGED HIS MIND AND HAD HER BURIED RIGHT AFTER SUNDOWN.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, A FORM SLIPS FROM THE BOAT AND IS SWALLOWED UP IN THE MURKY WATERS.

DENISE—! I WILL JOIN YOU--I WILL DIE TOO!



SEE?— WHAT DID I TELL YOU! THEY THINK THEY CAN ELUDE ME, BUT I'M TOO CLEVER FOR THEM! TRY AS THEY MAY, THEY CAN'T ESCAPE THE FINAL CLUTCH OF THE **BLACK DEATH!**





I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for
Radio-Television than any other man.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON

I TRAINED THESE MEN

LOST JOB, NOW HAS OWN SHOP
"Got laid off my machine shop job which I believe was best thing ever happened as I opened a full time Radio Shop. Business is picking up every week."—E. T. Slate, Corsicana, Texas.

GOOD JOB WITH STATION
"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLPM. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here... more work than we can handle."—J. H. Bangle, Suffolk, Va.

\$10 TO \$15 WEEK SPARE TIME
"Four months after enrolling for NRI course, was able to service Radios... averaged \$10 to \$15 a week spare time. Now have full time Radio and Television business."—William Weyde, Brooklyn, New York.

AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS

WANT YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

Let me show you how you can be your own boss. Many NRI trained men start their own business with capital earned in spare time. Robert Dohmen, New Prague, Minn., whose store is shown at left, says, "Am now tied in with two Television outfits and do warranty work for dealers. Often fall back to NRI textbooks for information."



Television Is Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Qualify for a good job as a service technician or operator. My course includes many lessons on TV. You get practical experience... work on circuits common to both Radio and Television with my kits. Now is the time to get ready for success in Television!

This Is Just Some of
the Equipment My
Students Build. All
Parts Yours to Keep.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week and more EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how. Tester you build with kits I send helps you make extra money servicing sets, gives practical experience on circuits common to Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

NRI Courses lead to these and many other jobs: Radio and TV service, P.A., Auto Radio, Lab, Factory, and Electronic Controls Technicians, Radio and TV Broadcasting, Police, Ship and Airways Operators and Technicians. Opportunities are increasing. The United States has over 105 million Radios—over 2,900 Broadcasting Stations—more expansion is on the way.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities in Television. Over 15,000,000 TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized... many of them expected to be in operation in 1953. This means more jobs—good pay jobs with bright futures. More operators, installation service technicians will be needed. Now is the time to get ready for a successful future in TV! Find out what Radio and TV offer you.

You Learn Servicing or Communications by Practicing With Kits I Send

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION Technicians. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You also get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. Pictured at left, are just a few of the pieces of equipment you build with kits of parts I send. You experiment with, learn circuits common to Radio and Television.

Mail Coupon—find out what RADIO-TELEVISION Can Do for You

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual Servicing Lesson; shows how you learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 4A-P1, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 39th Year.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4A-P1
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
FREE. (No salesman will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date
of discharge

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION

THERE'S EVERYTHING EVERY BOY WANTS IN...

LIONEL TRAINS

WITH

MAGNE-TRACTION



...MORE SPEED!
...MORE PULL!
...MORE CLIMB!
...MORE CONTROL!

Great streamlined Diesels, blasting their horns! Mighty smoke-puffing locos, sounding their built-in two-tone whistles! The world's most exciting accessories and operating cars! There's everything every boy wants in LIONEL TRAINS. Remember, only LIONEL TRAINS give you the super-power of Magne-Traction ... and solid steel wheels, die-cast trucks, real R. R. knuckle-couplers. They're the real thing! See them at your Lionel Dealer's and take Dad along!

NEW TRACK LAYOUT PRINTING KIT
PLUS SET OF EIGHT FULL-COLOR BILLBOARDS
WITH THE NEW 1953 LIONEL CATALOG —
40 PAGES IN FULL COLOR!

LIONEL TRAINS, P. O. Box 9, Dept. C, N. Y. 46, N. Y.

- ☐ I enclose 50¢ for Big-3 Coupon Offer above.
- ☐ 10¢ for Catalog Only.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ALL
FOR ONLY
50¢
post-
paid